

Please stay within the ear, Of your Mamma.  
Come the thoughts that rearrange  
You may be feeling strange  
Beware desire, Doesn't take you for a ride  
For you'll know just what to do  
When the timing, It is due  
Remain on calm,  
The wisdom's found inside. P.S.K. © 1996  
Acoustic lead guitar by brother Peter  
Bass guitar by Noel  
12 string guitar, keyboard drums & vocals: Pete

— SOMETIMES Song of the Subway P.S.K. © 1995

Sometimes I wonder what's worth knowing  
For all we see and where we're going  
Sometimes you've got to look around  
To find that common ground  
Sometimes I wonder what's worth knowing.  
Sometimes I don't know, What to believe in  
So many words can get deceiving  
Sometimes you've got to try so hard  
Before the truth can disregard  
Sometimes I don't know what to believe in.  
So I try and I see there are no fears  
Only me, But it takes, It just takes time  
Sometimes.

Somewhere, I know there lies the answers  
And deep inside, My Spirit dances  
Sometimes You've got to look around  
To find that common ground  
Somewhere, I know there lies the answers.  
So I try and I see, There are no fears, only me  
But it takes, It just takes time  
Sometimes. P.S.K. © 1995  
12 string acoustic, electric fretless bass, keyboard  
synth and drums by Pete.

— SEASONED IS THE WOOD P.S.K. © 1996  
I tried because of you, Because of you, you know  
I tried because of you, Because of you I go.  
I never really lived my life  
The way I knew I should

Nothing worthy comes from bad  
It only comes from good.  
I cried because of you, because of you, you know  
I cried because of you, because of you I grow.  
I died because of you, because of you, you know  
I died because of you, You are my own ego.  
I never really lived my life  
The way I knew I should  
Nothing really comes from bad  
It only comes from good  
And though I tried, And I denied  
Now seasoned is the wood. P.S.K. © 1996  
6 string electric lead by brother Peter.  
12 string electric acoustic, electric bass, drums &  
vocals by Pete

— ANGELS IN WAITING P.S.K. © 1997  
Instrumental on the keyboard by Pete

— MY SON P.S.K. © 1997  
God is a mystery, Be holy my son  
Yes it's a mystery Be holy my son  
Walk away from the troubles of man  
Learn to be of service where and when you can  
Always talk most mindfully  
Be at peace and know you're free  
Walk away from The troubles of man.  
God is a mystery, Be holy my son  
A sacred mystery, Be holy my son  
Try to be more grateful for what is received  
Even in the times you may feel bereaved  
For its just a stepping stone  
Listen well when you're alone  
You'll be more grateful  
for what is received. P.S.K. © 1997  
12 string guitar, bass guitar, slide guitar, keyboard  
drums and vocals by Pete

— WHERE I AM P.S.K. © 1997  
Went down to the seaside.  
To have myself some prayer  
A quiet time to ponder on, The moment I have there

WHERE I AM THERE I AM  
WHERE I AM THERE I AM  
WHERE I AM THERE I AM.  
Came upon a mountain  
And what it had to share  
Solitude can be a friend  
To find the moment there  
WHERE I AM THERE I AM  
WHERE I AM THERE I AM  
WHERE I AM THERE I AM  
WHERE I AM P.S.K. © 1997  
12 string acoustic guitar, 6 string acoustic guitar,  
electric bass guitar and vocals by Pete

WHERE I AM

— CALLING FOR LOVE P.S.K. © 1997  
The earth has a spirit, And it's calling  
The earth has a spirit, And it's calling  
Calling for you, Calling for me  
Calling for love  
Calling for you, Calling for me  
Calling for love.  
The air has a spirit, And it's calling  
The air has a spirit, And it's calling  
Calling for you, Calling for me  
Calling for love  
Calling for you, Calling for me  
Calling for love.  
We all have a Spirit, And it's calling  
We all have a Spirit, And it's calling  
Calling for you, Calling for me  
Calling for love  
Calling for you, Calling for me  
Calling for love. P.S.K. © 1997  
Didgeridoo, 12 string acoustic guitar, keyboard, synth,  
drums and all vocals by Pete.

— FROM YOUR HEART P.S.K. © 1994  
Too many lines, Too much deception going on  
Wanna see Where the light shines bright  
Too much of hate  
And too many angry words are spoken  
Wanna be Where the light shines bright

Words that are enough, Oh that are enough  
Try to find the words right from your heart  
That are enough  
Words that are enough, Oh that are enough  
Try to find the words Right from your heart  
That are enough  
Too much of taking  
And not enough giving going out  
Wanna find Where the light shines bright  
Too many questions  
From the confusion in the doubt  
Want my mind  
Where the light shines bright P.S.K. © 1994  
Lead guitar by Brother Peter.  
12 string acoustic guitar, electric guitar, bass guitar,  
keyboard drums and vocals by Pete.

— LOVE TO GROW P.S.K. © 1992  
We know it aint easy, It's just not so  
We know it aint easy, But give it love to grow

Stand me tall

P.S.K. © 1992

6 string bass electric, 12 string acoustic guitar,  
keyboard synth, drums and vocals by Pete.

1997.

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All songs written, received, expressed, arranged,  
produced, recorded and mixed by Pete,  
with love and peace.

P.S.K. © 1992.  
It's just not so  
But give it love to grow

